

Press-Herald

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Cranston Acts Boldly

State Controller Alan Cranston took a step this week that is commendable — albeit a rather unusual one for a man holding an elective political office. He issued a memorandum to the State Inheritance Tax Appraisers, each appointed by and serving at the discretion of the Controller, and said he would not accept campaign contributions from them.

The move obviously is one designed to cut down the criticism which had piled up against the whole appraisal system because men appointed by the Controller later were listed among those contributing to his election campaign.

While this certainly is not a strange practice, many persons who felt the current appraisal system was a sound one were worried that the attacks might force a change.

Controller Cranston obviously was concerned too, and has taken a bold step toward eliminating a very real threat.

It's not easy for a politician to stand up and cast off such an eminent group of supporters as the State Inheritance Tax Appraisers, and we believe Mr. Cranston deserves the commendation of Californians for putting what he believes to be a sound appraisal program ahead of a valuable source of campaign funds.

We share the concern that the present system might have been jeopardized by the continued criticism of campaign contributions. We have said before that we believe the present system is a sound one and that it is superior to proposed alternatives.

Mr. Cranston's decision may have assured the continuance of the public confidence in an excellent system.

GUEST EDITORIAL

On Brotherly Love

By STUART E. MARSEE
President, El Camino College

The past year has been a year of anguish for many of the major universities in the United States. To list the many reasons given for restlessness and revolt on the campuses of academic communities would be both repetitious and boring.

However, one stated reason above all others has bothered me. A top official of the University of California has been quoted as saying, "there is too much hostility in the university now. Too many people don't like each other, for justifiable or for unjustifiable reasons. It's a real psychoneurotic thing, and the university can't function well as long as it continues."

Hatred is born out of sickness and should not be allowed to spread. Goethe believed that, "Hatred is something peculiar. You always find it strongest and most violent where there is the lowest degree of culture."

David M. Shoup said, "Hate I consider as an infernal sin. And hate is closely associated with fear. I think fear breeds defeatism, and that is a disease that we cannot afford in this country if we are going to maintain our position in the family of freedom-loving people."

Perhaps the greatest statement ever made pertaining to brotherhood was written by the Apostle Paul in his wonderful chapter on love. He wrote, "Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but it rejoices in right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things."

There is little doubt that the grave of love is excavated by small people with their little "digs." Everyone in his own time has to decide whether his life will be dominated by love or by hate. Obviously, the demands made by love are greater than those made by hate. Greater also are its rewards. One of the mysteries of life is how there could be the slightest question in making a choice between the two.

Opinions of Others

Delinquency of our young is a popular topic of conversation. "They have no respect for authority," we hear. "How can we teach them?" Let's stop talking and start showing. Disrespect for authority manifests itself in breaking minor traffic laws, in "stretching the truth" in conversation, in misleading claims . . . in a hundred minor actions which we may consider unimportant but which are demonstrations to our young. Our youth cry, "Don't tell us, show us!" Delinquent children? Or delinquent parents?—Pittsburg (Tex.) Gazette.

Morning Report:

All of us bird lovers can rest easily for another year. The last 24 whooping cranes in the world made it down from Canada to Texas again.

Of course, these birds are so fidgety that only the most sensitive experts can get close enough to them to count or even listen to their obnoxious whooping. They aren't even very pretty when you do see them. Still, a lot of people breathe a sigh of pleasure when the birds make it.

Actually we humans are not happy for the birds—who presumably don't know they are close to extinction and don't even care that they are. No, not at all. But there is always the hope that if those stupid birds can make it, maybe we can too.

Abe Mellinkoff



SACRAMENTO REPORT

Legislature Kills New Auto Smog Device Law

By CHARLES E. CHAPPEL
Assemblyman, 46th District

After the regular session of the Legislature ended in June of this year I said, in one issue of "The Sacramento Report," that I had voted NO in committee, and on the floor of the Assembly, on a Senate Bill by Senator Randolph Collier which, among many other things, made it mandatory for people to buy anti-smog devices for their automobiles. I explained that I voted against the bill, which became a law, because it contained many highly objectionable features.

During the recent Second Extraordinary session of the Legislature, which ended on Thursday, Nov. 4, the truth came out.

Senator Randolph Collier introduced another bill on the same subject and then left for Porto Rico, leaving Senator Virgil O'Sullivan to carry the Collier bill on anti-smog devices. Senator O'Sullivan is a very intelligent man. He publicly announced that he was not going to carry the Collier bill because he had discovered that the original Collier bill, which became a law, eliminated the provision requiring two anti-smog devices to be available at a reasonable price and

made it possible for one manufacturer to get all the business. This is merely one of the many bad features of the Collier bill against which I voted.

Senator Virgil O'Sullivan introduced a bill of his own. It passed the Senate and came to the Assembly. As a member of the Assembly Transportation Committee and as a member of the Assembly I was successful in getting the O'Sullivan bill improved by means of an amendment which put the control in the hands of the Public Utilities Commission of the State of California.

The amended bill passed the assembly and went back to the senate for concurrence on our assembly amendments. It died in the senate. This does not mean that the legislature is in favor of dirty air, smog, or anything of the kind. It simply means that the legislature, collectively speaking, does not believe that fastening "gadgets" on the exhaust pipes of automobiles is a sure-fire cure-all for air pollution.

Smith Griswold, who for many years was the Air Pollution Control Director for Los Angeles County, in sing-

ing his swan song before leaving for Washington, D. C., to take a better job, said:

"The people of California, especially in Los Angeles County, will have a sad awakening when they discover that the anti-smog devices for automobiles and the cars made at the factories with built-in anti-smog systems do not perceptibly reduce the amount of air pollution."

Smith Griswold ought to know. He is generally recognized as one of the outstanding authorities on air pollution.

Assemblyman Tom Carrell, Chairman of the Assembly Transportation Committee, and I are planning on an extensive study of the causes of smog and the effective means of at least reducing it. Carrell and I remember when everyone in Los Angeles County was told that if we got rid of our backyard trash-burners the smog would go away. Now automobiles are getting the blame. If we eliminate all smog produced by automobiles, which will be a fine thing if it can be done, then it will be found that there still is smog in Los Angeles County and elsewhere.

JAMES DORAIS

Do We Need Picket Squads Manned by Our Teachers?

Are teachers "no better or worse than any other civic employe?"

This is a question that is being raised by the small but ultra-militant teachers union, the American Federation of Teachers, in its campaign to woo members from the long established independent professional organization to which most California school teachers belong, the California Teachers Association.

During the regular session of the state legislature this year, a bill was passed and signed by the Governor requiring school boards to set up procedures whereby employe organizations will be recognized by governing boards, and negotiating councils established, representing the teacher groups on the basis of membership.

Because of their relatively small membership in most school districts, the AFOT, which is affiliated with the AFL-CIO, is challenging the new law.

At a board meeting of Alameda County's Fremont Unified School District last

week, the executive secretary of the teachers union attacked the law as "another example of teacher snobbery." "Teachers," he said, "are no better or worse than any other civic employe."

Actually, of course, the question isn't whether teachers are "better" or "worse" — whatever those words might mean in the context of the discussion — but whether teachers are different from other civic employes.

It is the view of the teachers union that teachers are no different from clerks, gardeners, bus drivers or any other category of employe working for a public agency. If teachers belong to unions, they are expected to strike if negotiations break down, and to support other unions involved in labor disputes, as in New York recently when that city's teachers union dispatched picket squads to aid striking welfare department employes.

On the other hand, it is the view of the vast majority of California teachers, who are affiliated with the

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Club Opening Nets Tidy Sum for Dystrophy Fund

WHEE! The Playboy Club opened the other night with a \$50 a head charity do which netted \$20,000 for Muscular Dystrophy—something of a record—because Hugh Hefner donated EVERYTHING . . . S.F.'s John Warnecke, the Kennedy clan's favorite architect, has been nominated for Sports Illustrated's Silver Anrvy. All-American; in '40, he played fine tackle on Stanford's untied, undefeated Rose Bowl champs . . . Carol Channing recalls that she once danced with the S. F. Ballet, but was turned away when she grew too big to be lifted. "I was a teen-age hasbeen," unquote. . . Shades of World War II: GI Joe dolls — "America's Action Soldier! The Movable Fighting Man!" — are on the market in anticipation of the Christmas trade. Too bad Ernie Pyle isn't around to collect the royalties due him . . . Would "autotheism" be the word for the worship of motor cars? Any-

way: At the just-closed N.Y. fair, the Vatican Pavilion outdrew every other exhibit — except General Motors' . . . Those kids who burn their draft cards — are asbestos cards the answer? — are second-raters compared to Ronnie Schell, the S. F. comic now living in L.A. "The food down here is so bad," he reports, "that yesterday I stood in the middle of La Cienega and burned my Diner's Club card."

A PREOCCUPATION WITH SEX: Jessica Mitford Truhart, searching, ever searching, for new ways to make a buck, will market blanket covers for college kids emblazoned with "Make Love Not War" (and "Politics Make Strange Bedfellows?") . . . Bishop Pike's new book, just published by Prentice-Hall, is titled "Teen-Agers and Sex," and what was it that W. C. Fields once said about the latter subject? Ah yes: "I don't know whether it's good and I don't know

whether it's bad. All I know it that these isn't anything quite like it" . . . Evan Cornell Jr., who rec'd a Guggenheim Fellowship three yrs ago for a novel about a rapist, has finally finished it. Titled "Diary of a Rapist," it concerns a mysterious protagonist who lives at the same address as Non-Rapist Connell.

BAGATELLE: Bill Wender, chm. of the San Mateo Bd. of Supervisors, is sitting there with a funny look on his face. He was watching his new color TV set the other night when his daughter, chasing a fly, came in with a can of fly spray. When the can went "psst," the set changed channels. Bemused, Bill fetched aerosol cans of deodorant and hair spray and sure enough: everytime he went "psst," a different channel. Reason for funny look on face: the remote control channel-changer for his set cost him \$100.

ROYCE BRIER

World Population Growth Presenting New Problems

A news story says Prime Minister Shastri of India is expected to visit President Johnson soon seeking long-term commitments on shipment of food surpluses. The dispatch says the United States is insisting on an Indian fertilizer effort to increase the proportion of self-sustaining food production.

United Nations demographers have come up with a new survey of world population growth by the year 2000, issued by the Population Reference Bureau. It deals thoroughly with India as one of the great population areas, but of course with other regions of the so-called developing nations.

Shortly before 1900, India's population was 235 million. By 1930 it had gained about 34 million to 270 million. But in the next 35 years, the gain was 214 million, to the present 484 million. In the present trend, the next 35-year period will show a gain of 716 million, for a total of 1.2 billion in the year 2000. Your children are fairly sure to live with this colossus.

The cause of increase, recent and expected, is a vertical fall of the death rate, a vertical rise of life expectancy at birth and little decline of birth rate.

Though current trends are not so clear for political reasons, a similar rise is projected for mainland China. The present population of around 700 million is projected to 1.5 billion in the year 2000.

Again, the trend is the same in Pakistan, now 106 million, expected 314 million in 35 years. Mainland Asia has a birthrate ranging 40-50. For comparison, Japan's birthrate is 17.7.

Projections are of the same order for Africa. Now 311 million, the estimate is for 860 million in 2000. Yet Latin America is the fastest-growing major area on earth. Population is now 248 million, somewhat larger than North America, and the projection gives it 750 million in 2000.

Present world population is 3.3 billion. Unless the trend changes it will range

to 7.4 billion in 2000. Compared with recent and projected growth in Asia, Africa and Latin America, growth in North America and Europe, including the Soviet Union, is small.

So what happens? We know India cannot feed itself, and China and Latin America must import foodstuffs. But South Asia is already approaching China in population, and may exceed it in 2000, due to a higher birth rate.

Still another factor enters the calculation. All the developing nations have a much higher proportion of non-productive youth, up to 10 years, than have North America and Europe, and this has a direct bearing on food production. (Not in the survey, but an interesting item: China now has more children under 10 than the all-age population of the Soviet Union.)

This predicament of mankind, unknown to our ancestors, is one we cannot escape because we happen to live in a land of plenty. There is no sign it will go away.

WILLIAM HOGAN

New Generation Can Meet Men Who Changed World

The seasoned writer and commentator Bruce Bliven views the 1930s and 1940s, unequivocally, as "the most significant" period in the history of mankind. Among his reasons: The greatest war in history, in which fascism made its bid for world domination and came perilously close to succeeding; the deepest of all economic depressions; the rise of the welfare state in America; the atomic age; the collapse of colonialism.

Bliven analyzes this period of almost unbearable drama in a book titled "The World Changers." It is history presented with verve, vitality and unflagging interest — the kind of history that the late and lucid Frederick Lewis Allen used to write ("Since Yesterday"). Yet Bliven writes in terms of biography rather than history. Through the lives of the period's eight most important figures — stories that intertwine — he traces the shaping of the modern political world.

This is performed objectively and realistically. In appraising Franklin D. Roosevelt, for example, Bliven does not underplay FDR's mistakes and vanities as he underlines Roosevelt's imagination and vast achievements as man, politician and war leader. Bliven is equally objective, as historian and commentator, in

dealing with others in his cast, who include:

The "bulldog" Churchill. Hitler, "madman as leader." Stalin, as "Calligula in a Sack Suit." Mussolini as "jacker in the lion's skin," a character who looks irresistibly like an actor pretending to be a dictator, as Bliven recalls, "throwing his head back, squaring his big jaw, looking down his nose, turning smiles and frowns on and off like an electric light." Then there is Gandhi, as politician and saint. Chiang Kai-shek, world statesman and inadvertent architect of Asia's new order. And the only poignant member of this incredible company, Hirohito of Japan, the biologist who played God.

The stories of these figures become the story of their century. This course of history swerved widely because of their ideas, actions, cruelty, genius, intelligence, madness, egotism. Bliven's capsule biography-history is not intended to replace the detailed analyses of these figures, or more formidable works of history. This is an articulate appraisal by a veteran journalist who, for 30 years, was editor of the New Republic, where he reported and commented on many things, including the men he discusses in this spirited montage.

"The World Changers" it seems to me, is an ideal source for a new generation of Americans to find out about the world that spawned them—the post-Kennedy, post-Khrushchev citizens to whom the story is unclear, erratic, unbelievable. This book will afford them a point of view — though unbelievable much of it seems to remain.

Quote

The best way to remember your wife's birthday is to forget it once.—Hu Nose, Twigg County (Ga.) New Era.

Most people pursue happiness—others create it.—Gerald K. Young, The Blakesburg (Iowa) Excelsior.

Washington spending gives you an idea why new laws are called bills.—Insurance Economics Society of America.

Man around the bend says keeping away from the mire is better than washing it off.—Pat Ryan, The Big Bend (Tex.) Sentinel.

Principles are worthless—unless they are the keeping kind and used often.—John C. Beckett, The Nashville (Tenn.) Independent.